

Every Woman
Should read the WOMAN'S
PAGE in the JOURNAL every
day. It is bright, breezy
and full of common sense.

THE JOURNAL.

"Comparisons Are Odious," but—
Yesterday's papers contained Reading Matter as follows:
The Journal..... 94 Columns
The Times..... 57 Columns
The World..... 57 Columns
The Tribune..... 69 Columns
The Herald..... 64 Columns
The Sun..... 67 Columns
And Yet the JOURNAL Is Sold for Only ONE CENT!

PAGES 9 TO 16.

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 4, 1896.—SIXTEEN PAGES.

PAGES 9 TO 16.

DARING FLIGHT OF TUTTLE'S BURGLAR.

After Shooting the Athlete the
Crackman Ran Through
Two Dwellings.

Scaled Twelve-Foot Fences and Un-
did Patent Locks in Sight of
Timid Householders.

COVERED COREY WITH A PISTOL.

Three of His Victims Have Recognized
the Burglar's Photograph in the
Rogues' Album, and It Is
That of an Ex-Convict.

Frank D. Tuttle, the son of Ezra B. Tuttle, grappled
with a burglar in the hall of his father's residence, No.
494 Bedford avenue, Brooklyn, Monday evening and
was shot.

A general alarm was sent out yesterday
morning by the Brooklyn authorities to
the police of this and surrounding cities
for the arrest of the burglar who entered
the house of Ezra B. Tuttle, No. 494 Bedford
avenue, Brooklyn, on Monday evening,
and who, on being discovered and in order
to avoid capture, fired pointblank at
Frank D. Tuttle, son of the owner of the
house. The identity of the burglar and
would-be murderer is known. His photo-
graph in the Rogues' Gallery was picked
out by at least three persons who met him
face to face, not only at the time of the
shooting, but during his wild flight after-
ward.

The police refuse to make public the
name of the man whose picture was so
picked out. They aver that he is a well-
known ex-convict, who has spent more
than nine years of his life in prison. He
is regarded as an expert crackman, but
investigations made yesterday show that
not only was he a burglar of the most daring
kind, but that he was not pause at taking
human life, but that he was thoroughly
familiar with at least one of the houses
which he entered after the shooting.

How the Burglar Entered.

The Tuttle house is a three-story and
basement, the main door being reached
by a high stoop. To the left of the door
are two big windows that give light to
the front parlor. A wooden ledge twelve
inches wide runs under the windows. By
one of the windows looking out on the
ledge the burglar entered the parlor while
the family was at dinner, between 6:45
and 6:50 o'clock. While dining the mem-
bers of the family were annoyed by re-
peated tapping at the windows, which they
attributed to boys, who had been playing
in the street. In the light of recent events
this tapping was probably the work of a
confederate, who wanted to attract their
attention, while the other burglar was get-
ting into the house.

Dinner was over at 6:45 o'clock, and then
father and son left the dining room and
started upstairs together. Just as they
reached the main hallway Frank Tuttle
thought that he heard a noise in one of the
floors overhead, and he ran up the next
flight of stairs to investigate. On reaching
his mother's sleeping room he found the gas
lighted, and as this was an unusual occur-
rence he called down to know if any one
had lighted the gas jet.

Just about that time Mrs. Tuttle and her
husband had reached the parlor and found
the window open. They found where the
"jimmy" had been inserted at the lower
end of the sash. Then they saw the broken
fastenings.

From his point of observation across the
street, in the shadow of the church, the
burglar's confederate had watched their
movements, and in the belief that his part-
ner was about to be trapped, he ran across
the street and rang the bell vigorously.
This the police believe was also a signal to
the burglar inside the house that he was in
danger.

Inquired for a Doctor.

Frank B. Tuttle was on the second land-
ing when he heard the ringing of the bell,
and springing down the stairs three at a
time he opened the vestibule door. A man
about forty years old, heavily built, and
with a heavy dark mustache, with the air
of turning away, Tuttle called him back
and demanded to know what he wanted.

"Does Dr. Lamb live here?" the man
answered, and on being informed in the
negative the fellow disappeared.

At the same instant, and while the door
was held open the second burglar came
running down the stairs. When he reached the
hallway Tuttle sprang at him.

"Let me go or I will kill you!" the bur-
glar, cried, flourishing a revolver.

"No, I will hold you, no matter what
happens," the young man replied. Then
the burglar fired, as told in the Journal
yesterday, striking Tuttle over the nose.
Fortunately it deflected, and passing out
the other side of the fleshy part of the eye-
lid, lodged in the casement near the parlor
door.

Without waiting to see the effect of his
shot, and finding no one to bar his way,
the burglar rushed into the street, and along
Bedford avenue to Clymer street, the next
block. When half way down the block he
crossed and ran up the stoop of No. 123,
which is occupied by Robert E. Corey.

Ran Through the House.

"Our servant, Sarah Hayes," Mr. Corey
said yesterday, "has always been instructed
to put the chain on the door before answer-
ing a call. She did not do it on that occa-
sion, however."

"When the bell rang the burglar asked, as
soon as possible, if he could see the lady
of the house. My wife is an invalid and
the girl turned to call me from the dining
room. As she did so the burglar brushed
past her and ran through the hall and down
the basement stairs. We have what you
might call a porch at the back door, which
is well locked and fastened. The burglar
tried to get out, but finding he could not,
he entered the kitchen just as I ran in there.

"On seeing me he pointed the pistol at
me and said if I tried to detain him he
would shoot to kill. I was unarmed and
could do nothing but watch him. I was
never forget the look on his face. It was
like that of a demon. I can well understand
it now. The man believed he was then a
murderer and was willing to kill a dozen

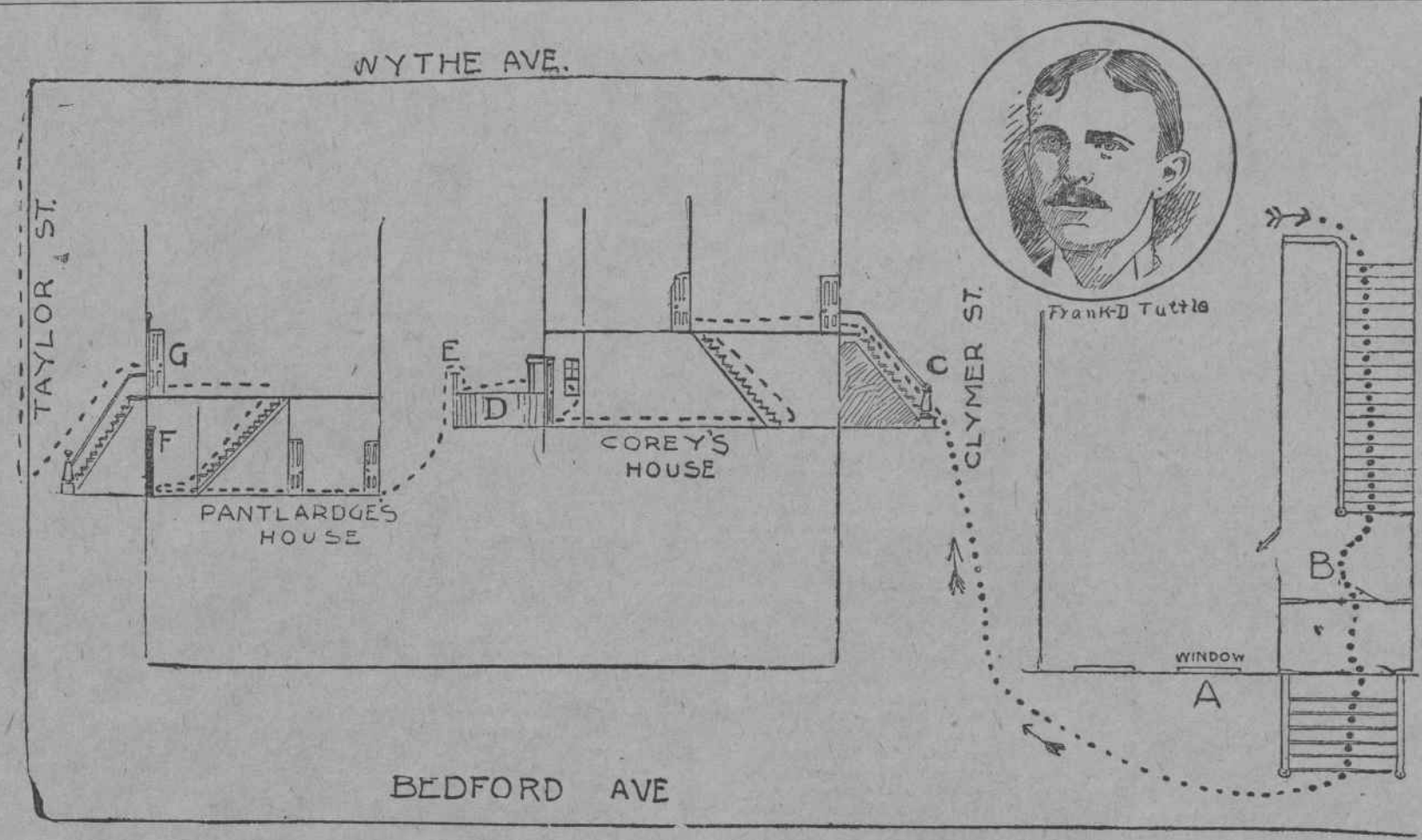


DIAGRAM OF THE BURGLARY AND ATTEMPTED MURDER IN BROOKLYN.

Frank D. Tuttle, son of Ezra B. Tuttle, of No. 494 Bedford avenue, Brooklyn, was shot by a burglar whom he tried to capture in his father's house on Monday night. The burglar fled from the house, and running along the avenue a distance of 200 feet he turned into Clymer street. Half way down the block he crossed the street and forced an entrance into the residence of Robert D. Corey. Rushing past the servant girl he ran downstairs to the rear basement door. Finding it locked he turned into the kitchen and while keeping Mr. Corey at bay with a revolver he opened a window and got into the yard. Then he scaled a fence seven feet high, and from that another fence twelve feet high, over which he dropped into the yard of the house No. 111 Taylor street. There he held up another servant girl and ran through the basement hallway to the front door. Finding it fastened he dashed up the stairs to the main hallway, and opening patent and burglar-proof locks with ease he escaped by the main hall door. He is still at large. The plan of the Tuttle residence is from a view looking downward from the roof. The plans of houses on Clymer and Taylor streets are from side views. The letter A denotes the window through which the burglar gained an entrance. B—Indicates the vestibule where the shooting took place. C—The entrance to Robert D. Corey's house in Clymer street. D—The fence, seven feet high, in Corey's yard, first scaled by the burglar. E—The fence twelve feet high, over which the burglar dropped into the back yard of the house No. 111 Taylor street. F—The rear basement door of the last-named house which the burglar forced open. G—The main door, showing the patent lock, which the burglar opened with ease and through which he escaped into Taylor street. The dotted lines show the course taken by the burglar from the scene of the shooting until he disappeared.

more if necessary in order to escape. He could only be executed once and it did not matter to him how many lives he took if by doing so he could get away.

"Not for a fraction of a second did he turn his back on me. He kept facing me all the time, the pistol held in his outstretched right hand, while he backed slowly toward the kitchen window. He never turned even on reaching that. Instead, he felt around with his left hand, and finding the fastenings he slowly and with the utmost coolness raised the window.

Sat Watchfully on the Sill.

"The sill of the window is not more than fourteen inches from the flags in the back yard. After getting the window open he sat on the sill and then threw his left leg over. There was no hurry about it. Then he worked his body out and finally his left leg. With the parting injunction that if I attempted to follow he would kill me, he closed down the window and took a side view of the surroundings. Then he passed over by the porch, and I, being afraid to follow him, unarm as I was, hurried out to notify the police."

The man climbed a seven and a twelve foot fence and dropped into the yard of No. 111 Taylor street, occupied by Mr. Pantlidge, who was in the dining room at the time with his wife. They are an extremely old couple and are fearful of burglars. Mr. Pantlidge is so much afraid of them that he long ago purchased patent locks, which were believed to be burglar proof.

Miss Hannah, a servant, was in the kitchen when the burglar dropped into the back yard. He ran to the locked door, deliberately smashed the glass, and, putting in his hand, sprung the fastenings and entered. The girl began to scream, but she was silenced when the fellow pointed the pistol at her and in muffled tones said:

"Keep quiet, or I will settle you with this."

The kitchen in the Pantlidge house is peculiar from the fact that four doors lead into it. Three of these doors were open when the burglar entered, and these, while attempting to find where they led to, the burglar coolly closed. He had also closed the door by which he had entered. Then he opened the closed door which led into the lower hallway and ran for the hallway door, leading to the street.

Besides the door there is a massive iron gateway there, and both were locked. Instantly, but, running back, he ran up the stairs leading to the main hall, and there one of the most peculiar features of his flight was made manifest.

Undid the Patent Locks.

The vestibule door is fastened with one of the \$25 patent locks referred to. It is an ordinary-looking lock, with the usual brass handle. Instead of turning it, however, the door will only open by pulling out the handle, a secret spring being touched at the same time. How the burglar knew this secret spring is not apparent. Certain it is that the moment he caught the handle the door flew open and he was free. Closing the door after him, the burglar paused a moment on the stoop, then he hurried away in the direction of Wythe avenue. He has not been seen since.

Mr. Corey, his servant, Sarah Hayes, and Miss Hannah were taken to the Lee Avenue Police Station yesterday and shown a number of photographs in the Rogues' Gallery. Each one, although taken in separate, readily picked out the same picture of a well-known convict. The police refused to tell them his name.

Police Captain Corwin said that he would have the burglar in forty-eight hours.

Frank D. Tuttle was graduated from Polytechnic Institute in 1883. He entered Yale the same year, where he became a member of the Delta Kappa Epsilon and Wilt's Head fraternities. He was a member of Yale's baseball team, and since his graduation from Yale he has been active in the interest of the Yale Alumni Association. He is a member of the Algonquin Club and Driving and the Union League Clubs.

Determined.

"John," said Miss Rytina, "what is that in your overcoat pocket?"

"It's a tin horn, Maria."

"And what have you in your hand?"

"A red lantern. I have a police whistle in my vest pocket and a red flag inside my vest. I'm going to see if I can't get a policeman to stop the cable car for me." Washington Star.

HIS FACE BURNED BY BLUE FLAMES.

Electrician Sharkey Has a Narrow Escape from Electro-
cution by a Live Wire.

His Ladder Slipped from an Arc
Light Frame and He Grasped a
Charged Conductor.

TAKEN TO A HOSPITAL UNCONSCIOUS

A Shock of Thirty Volts and a Severe Fall
Placed Him Perilously Close to
Death, but He Recovered
Under Treatment.

C. D. Sharkey, an electrician in the employ of the United Electric Light and Power Company, had a narrow escape from death by electricity yesterday afternoon. Sharkey is about thirty years old, and was attached to the Washington street power house of the United Electric Company as a trimmer, his duties being to replace new carbons in the lamps along what is known as the southern circuit.

Sharkey had replaced the burned-out carbons in the arc lights along Whitehall street, and about 3 o'clock arrived at the light in front of the Harbor Hotel, at the northeast corner of Front and Whitehall streets. The light is about twelve feet from the sidewalk, and was suspended from an iron bar, which was fastened to the side of the building. Placing his ladder in position against the bar, Sharkey ascended, and, reaching upward, seized the bar with one hand, and was about to remove the old carbon with the other when the ladder slipped on the icy pavement.

Sharkey felt himself falling and made frantic efforts to grasp the bar with his other hand. In so doing his hand smashed the glass surrounding the carbons and then came in contact with a live wire. His face became rigid and his hold on the bar relaxing, he fell to the pavement.

STUCK BY A LIVE WIRE.

In falling another live wire struck Sharkey on the chin, and a small blue flame shot out.

Sharkey lay insensible where he had fallen, and Policemen O'Brien and Ahlers, of the Old Slip Station, were notified. They carried the unconscious man into a drug store and then summoned an ambulance. When the ambulance arrived Sharkey's breathing was so slight as to be almost imperceptible. The ambulance surgeon and the two policemen worked over the man for nearly fifteen minutes, when respiration was finally fully restored and he was taken to the Hudson Street Hospital. He was still unconscious when he was received in the hospital, but the house physician finally restored him to his senses.

The wound on his face was dressed, and as soon as he recovered sufficiently he left the hospital for his home, No. 151 West Tenth street.

SAID TO BE EPILEPTIC.

At the hospital the physicians diagnosed Sharkey's case as one of epilepsy and precipitation.

During the day it is customary for the men in charge of the power house to decrease the current from the heavy voltage used at night to a voltage of about thirty. These thirty volts passed through Sharkey, but according to the electricians of the United Electric Company, the current was not strong enough to cause any more than a slight shock.

A Cruel Shot.

[Detroit Tribune.]

South Carolina has been a sort of vermin farm appendix from the beginning.

TO BE MARRIED APRIL 6.

Ex-President Harrison and Mrs. Dimmick
Will Have a Private Wedding
in New York.

The date of ex-President Harrison's wedding to Mrs. Mary Lord Dimmick, of No. 9 East Thirty-first street, this city, has been definitely fixed. It was officially announced yesterday that the ceremony would take place upon the 6th day of next month.

General Harrison said last night that the ceremony would be performed at St. Thomas's Episcopal Church, Fifth avenue and Fifty-third street, on that date, by Rev. John W. Brown, the rector, who would possibly be assisted by his curate, Rev. John Huske.

"No invitations will be issued," said the General, "as it is our desire to make the wedding as private as possible. None but the relatives and immediate personal friends of myself and Mrs. Dimmick will be admitted to the church."

When asked as to the hour of the ceremony General Harrison said: "I cannot tell you that, as it has not yet been absolutely fixed. All I know is that it will be a day wedding."

It is understood that no wedding tour will be taken by the ex-President and his bride, but that they will at once retire quietly to their home at Indianapolis.

Mrs. Mary Dimmick is the widow of Benjamin Dimmick, to whom she was married

STARS MAY CLEAR THE EGLAU MYSTERY.

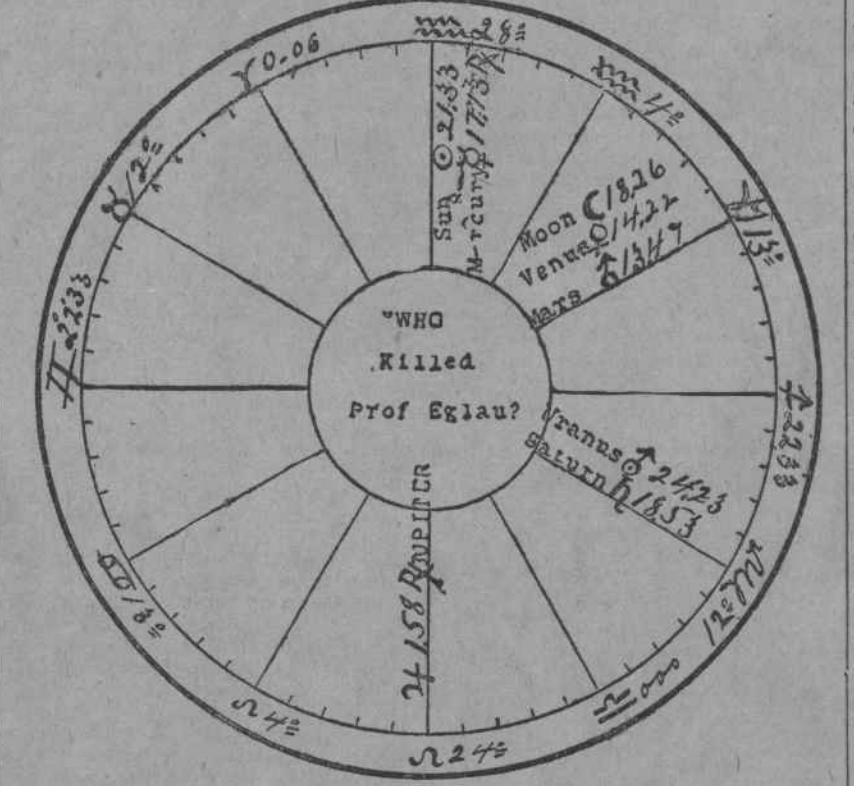
Astrologer Theodore Backe Says
That He Finds Clues in
the Horoscope.

Offers His Services to the Detectives
but Is Met with a Curt
Refusal.

THINKS THE POLICE ARE WRONG.

Believes the Murderer Had Quarrelled
with Eglau in Regard to Money Mat-
ters, but Did Not Kill Him for
the Purpose of Robbery.

Theodore Backe is confident that the science of which he is a master can disclose the assassin of Professor Max Eglau, the old drawing master, who was found murdered on February 10 in the Institute for the Improved Instruction of Deaf Mutes. Backe is an astrologer, who sincerely be-



Horoscope of the Eglau Murder.

Dominant influences shown by Mars, Venus and the moon in Capricornus and Uranus and Saturn in Scorpio. By these conditions Theodore Backe tells the motive of the crime and describes the "offender," even to the marks on his body. The astrologer has offered to give Assistant District-Attorney Oliver the full benefit of the disclosures made by the stars. Acting Captain Casey did not look with favor upon the proffer made to him some time ago.

SAID TO BE EPILEPTIC.

about twenty years ago, and who died three months after the ceremony. She is a niece to General Harrison's first wife and two years older than his daughter, Mrs. McKee.

A Kentucky Infant.

[Boston Traveller.]

The baby born to the wife of Samuel Meglone, a Lexington, Ky., merchant, the other day, may not grow up to be a tyrannical king, as was Richard III., but if his life is as strange as his peculiarities at birth he will be a wonder to the world. The little chap weighed but seven pounds, but he had a heavy shock of hair and two rows of teeth. His troubles with barbers and dentists will begin early, but there may eventually be compensations.

treated his proposition with cool indifference. So the astrologist wrote to Assistant District-Attorney Oliver, who is looking to the legal end of the case.

Mr. Backe is thirty-two years old, and a blue-eyed Scotchman, who was born on the North Sea. After living in many lands Backe finally settled in San Francisco, and it was there he entered the professional practice of astrology.

"I first became convinced of the truth of astrology," said he, "when I applied it to my own affairs. That was years ago, and the belief has always been strong in my family. I have cast horoscopes in the Borden murder case, in the 'Frenchy' case and in the Pope case. I have reason to believe that the Eglau murder happened between 12:05 and 12:15.

Astrology, as applied to crime, has no separate rules, and the work is done from the general rules. I read of the murder on the morning of February 11. The newspapers agreed that it must have been done about 12:20. I made my first calculation with that time as a basis. I afterward worked with 12:05 and 12:40, but in each case the results were the same.

"In my 12:20 observation, as in all the others, I found that Mars was in conjunction with Venus and the Moon, in the sign of Capricornus, on the cusp of the House of Death. Venus, a beneficent planet, represents the victim; Mars, a malevolent, the murderer. Persons of a Martian character are quick, impulsive and determined, and very different in their appearance. Mars in Capricornus represents a man of medium stature, rather small build and lean; complexion sallow, hair dark and straight.

"But in this horoscope there is a mutual reception between Mars and Saturn. Saturn is in the sign of Scorpio, and indicates a man of medium stature, but fleshy, thick and squat and broad-shouldered. Mars, in this case, partakes of the nature of Saturn, indicating that the appearance of the offender is fleshier than is usual with persons represented by Mars in Capricornus.

"He is ingenious, shrewd and penetrating, with a tendency to undertake dangerous enterprises, and is generally fortunate and successful in his undertakings. Mars is essentially dignified, denoting that the offender is better situated than the victim, both financially and as regards position. The significator of the offender, besides afflicting Venus, afflicts the moon and has some bearing on the victim's personal property. Thus I arrive at the conclusion that the offender was at variance with the victim, and that the latter's effects, but not what he had with him at the time.

"Saturn in Scorpio may indicate an ally in the crime. The ally may also be of medium height and dark complexioned. He may possibly have an impediment in his speech. This latter conclusion is arrived at by the evil connection Saturn has with Mercury. You know Mercury rules the tongue and the mouth.

"The offender most likely has a mark, more or less on the upper part of his knee or loin, left limb. It is hardly visible from the front. Another mark is on the face of the head, still another on the upper part of the abdomen, toward the left.

"The offender is not liable to be found because of potent planetary influences under which he is shielded. That influence is the relation of the Moon to the Sun and Mars. The moon is in such a position as to incline the police and the public not to suspect the offender."

Mr. Backe declares these conclusions are based solely on the horoscope. He only read the first story of the murder, and is not, he declares, conversant with the later developments. Assistant District-Attorney Oliver was undecided yesterday whether he would avail himself of the astrologist's aid.

SHARP TALK TO WARING.

Accused Before the Mayor of Ruining Bat-
tery Park, the Colonel Gets
a Trifle Put Out.

Colonel Waring and Colonel Asa Bird Gardiner got into an angry altercation in the Mayor's office yesterday afternoon. It was at the hearing over Assemblyman Dan Finn's bill for the protection of the Battery. A delegation from the First Ward was present, including ex-Alderman Cleary, ex-Deputy Connells and George Blair, an old Tammany leader.

The Colonel was visibly irritated by the accusations that he was destroying Battery Park by drawing thousands of loads of snow over it, cutting up the asphalt and damaging the sea wall. Gardiner capped the climax by advancing toward Mayor Strong and saying:

"I am an old New Yorker and have lived many years in the lower wards of this city. These taxpayers who are with me have some right. We ask protection against the lawlessness of the Street-Cleaning Department."

"I wish you to know, sirs," replied Waring angrily, "that I am also a New Yorker and a taxpayer."

"That's something new," retorted Gardiner. "I thought you were Colonel Waring of Newport."

Gardiner charged that the Colonel was ruining Battery Park and dumping so much filth into the river that the waters were discolored. Then George Blair took up the charge. There was nothing, he said, to justify dumping snow over the Battery wall. Waring was destroying the only breathing place the downtown residents had; where poor people sought recreation.

"If you will investigate, Mr. Mayor," he went on, "you will discover the gentleman (pointing at Waring) is trying to save trouble for contractors. These contractors are the people who want to dump their snow over the Battery wall. That's where there's a bigger in the fence. It's a scandalous proceeding. It was because of the high-handed manner of the Street Cleaning people that we induced the Legislature to pass this bill to stop the dumping of filthy snow over the Battery wall."

I am satisfied the Colonel never received permission from the Park Department."

By this time the Colonel was very wrathful. "I must ask permission," he said, "to contradict these statements, although I don't know if my contradiction will be of any use. I not only received permission, but I agreed with the Park Board to repair any damage done by my men at the expense of the Street Cleaning Department."

The Mayor said he would make a personal investigation.

HE PHOTOGRAPHED HIS OWN THOUGHTS.

Extraordinary Developments in
the Use of Roent-
gen Rays.

Ingles Rogers, of England, Claims to
Have Reproduced the Features of a
Dead Child He Was Thinking Of.

SAW BONES OF HIS HAND AND WRIST.

Experiments Made at King's College Said
to Surpass Anything That Has Been
Reported from the Continent
of Europe.

By Julian Ralph.

London, March 3.—Science still divides with angry international disputes the lion's share of attention. Professor J. J. Thomson, of Cambridge, has discovered that when the Roentgen rays pass through any substance, even those commonly used as insulators, they render it a conductor of electricity. Thomson's theory is that this property of rays of converting insulators into conductors of electricity is due to a kind of electrolysis, the rays breaking up the molecules of the non-conductor and acting as part of a solvent in an electrolytic solution.

To-day's Telegraph says: "One of the ambitions of the new electrophotography was to reproduce a living human brain in black and white, but Mr. Ingles Rogers has bettered this. He declares he has succeeded in photographing his thoughts upon a negative plate. In the earlier experiments a few moments of intent gazing through a dark camera in a darkened room resulted in a subsequent development of two white marks representing the pupils of the eyes. In a later effort, close thinking on the face of a child who had died resulted in the disks being found to contain the shadowy representation of the child's features, of which there was no other record in existence.

"Mr. Ingles Rogers may be mistaken. The discovery is too wonderful to be accepted on a bare announcement, but it deserves the fullest attention, for beyond the visible colors of the spectrum and the more familiar forces of electricity lie possibilities of which science is only just beginning to dream."

The English no longer need to go abroad to learn how the Roentgen rays can be utilized without photography. Herbert C. Newton writes he saw effects produced at King's College that far surpass any reported from abroad.

"For instance," he writes, "without the aid of photography by means of a very simple fluorescent screen and a suitable lens, I could easily see all the bones in my hand and wrist, clearly and sharply defined, and also the action of the joints. Metallic objects were readily seen through a solid block of wood two and a half inches thick, such as are used in paving a street. A sixpence shut up between the pages of a Bradshaw Railway Guide is about two inches thick, and was clearly visible. These results were produced by the aid of a new vacuum tube designed and made in the college, and can be readily seen either by daylight or gaslight, no darkening of the room being necessary."

REVIEWED BY THE MAYOR.

Uniformed Brigade of the Building Depart-
ment March Past for
Inspection.

Mayor Strong reviewed Superintendent Constable's uniformed corps at the Building Department shortly after 9 o'clock yesterday morning. He was accompanied by General Collis, Commissioner of Public Works; Commissioner of Charles Faure and Secretary John E. Hodges. The entire force of inspectors, clerks and messengers in military garb, and each decorated with a red buttonhole, were drawn up in double file marching order. Mr. Constable, the commander, was distinguished from the others by a white, rink boutonniere.

The Mayor, Collis, Faure and Hodges formed a semi-circle, and then, at a given signal, the march past was accomplished, with military precision and salute. The pretty typewritten program in the Department, with tiny bouquets fastened to their waists, also passed in review. The Superintendent subsequently introduced his staff to the reviewing party; then conducted them through the various departments and showed the improvements for preserving the valuable records and the reforms he had introduced.

IF NOT ISLAMISM, DEATH.

Turks Murder Fifteen Families Who Had
Embraced the Moslem Faith
and Recanted.

Constantinople, March 3.—The Armenian Relief Committee have sent to Mr. C. S. Hampson, British Consul at Bitlis, a sum of money especially for the relief of the people of Goundi, a large district, near Sassoun, the inhabitants of which have been forced to accept Islamism as a means of saving their lives.

Mr. Hampson telegraphed on March 1 that fifteen families in the Goundi district who had embraced the Moslem faith had recanted and returned to Christianity, whereupon they were all murdered.

Fifteen Zeitounis, who had ventured to go to the town of Aboshtan for the purpose of buying grain, were all killed by Kurds. The trades reported to have been delivered to the members of the Red Cross Society, causing them to go into Asia Minor for the purpose of distributing relief, have not yet been delivered.